

MORRIS AND THE HONORABLE TIM.

By Myra Kelly.





There was such a martial swing and strut in Patrick Brennan's leadership of the line that it inflamed even the timid heart of Isidore Wishnewsky with a warlike glow and his feet with a spasmodic but well meant tramp. Sa-die Gonorowsky and Eva, her cousin, sat closely side by side, no longer "mad

on theirselves," but "mit kind feelings."

The work of the preceding term was laid in neat and docketed piles upon the low bookease. The children were enjoined to keep clean and entire. And teacher, a nervous and unsmiling teacher, waited dully.

A week passed thus, and then the A week passed thus, and then the goodhearted and experienced Miss Blake hurried ponderously across the hall to put teacher on her guard.

hall to put teacher on her guard.
"I'vejust had a note from one of the
grammar teachers," she panted. "'Gum
Shoe Tim' is up in Miss Greene's room.
He'll take this floor next. Now, see
here, child, don't look so frightened. The principal is with Tim. Of course you're nervous, but try not to show it. And you'll be all right; his lay is discipline and reading. Well, good luck to

Miss Bailey took heart of grace. The Miss Balley took neart of grace. The children read surprisingly well, were absolutely good, and the enemy, under convoy of the friendly principal, would be much less terrifying than the enemy at large and alone. It was, therefore, with a manner almost serene that she turned to greet the kindly concerned wincipal and the dreaded "Gum Shoe vincipal and the dreaded "Gum Shoe vincipal and the dreaded "Gum Shoe principal and the dreaded "Gum Shoe rimeipal and the dreaded "Gum Shoe Tim." The latter she found less ominous of aspect than she had been led to fear, and the principal's charming little speech of introduction made her flush with quick pleasure. And the anxious eyes of Sadie Gonorowsky, noting the Eva, her close cousin:

"Yes, I know," Miss Bailey answered. "But Morris has been in America for so short a time. Nine months, is it not?"

"Say. Teacher has a glad. She's red on the face. It could to be her papa." "No. It's comp'ny," answered Eya

'Can the children sing. Miss Bailey?"

ey could sing very prettily, and did.

"Very nice, indeed," said the voice of visiting authority. "Very nice. Their music is exceptionally good. And are they drilled? Children, will you march for me."

Again they could and did. Patrick marshaled his line in time and triumph up and down the aisles to the evident luterest and approval of the "comp'ny and then teacher led the class through some very energetic Swedish move-ments. While arms and bodies were bending and straightening at teacher's command and example, the door opmand and example, the door op-l and a breathless boy rushed in. bore an unfolded note, and, as teacher had no hand to spare, the boy placed the paper on the desk under the softening eyes of the Honorable Timothy, who glanced down idly and then pounced upon the note and read its every word.

For you, Miss Bailey," he said in the clear that the location of places by derstand that the location of places by before which even the school r had been known to quail. friend was thoughtful, though a

Miss Bailey grew-cold with sick and preasoning fear. As she gazed wide-

veless grasp. It's all right," he assured her. "Mr.

But teacher had no ears for his soothing. She could only watch with fascinated eyes as the Honorable Tim-

fascinated eyes as the Honorable Timothy reclaimed the note and wrote
across its damning face: "Miss Greene
may come to. She is not fired.—T. O'S."
"Here, boy," he called, "take this to
your teacher." The puzzled messenger
turned to obey, and the associate superintendent saw that though his dignity had suffered his power had increased. To the list of those whom he
might, if so, disposed, devour he had might, if so disposed, devour, he had now added the name of the principal, who was quick to understand that an unpleasant investigation lay before him. If Miss Bailey could not be held responsible for this system of inter-classroom communication, it was clear that the principal could.

that the principal could.

Every trace of interest had left Mr.
O'Shea's voice as he asked:
"Can they read?"
"Oh. yes, they read," responded
Teacher, but her spirit was crushed and
the children reflected her depression.
Still, they were marvelously good, and
that blundering note had said, "Discipline in his lay." Well, here he had it.
There was one spectator of this

There was one spectator of this drama, who, understanding no word nor incident therein, yet missed no shade of the many emotions which had

stirred the light face of his lady.

Toward the front of the room sat
Morris Mogilewsky, with every nerve tuned to Teacher's, and with an appreciation of the situation in which the other children had no share. On the

ARLY in January came the report that "Gum Shoe Tim" was on the warpath and might be expected at any time. Miss Balley heard the tidings in calm ignorance until Miss Blake, who ruled over the adjoining kingdom, interpreted the warning.

A license to teach in the public schools of New York is good for only one year. Its renewal depends upon the reports of the principal in charge of the school and of the associate superintendent in whose district the school chances to be. After three such renewals the license becomes permanent, but als the license becomes permanent, but presents. One might give her one'

tendent in whose district the school chances to be. After three such renewals the license becomes permanent, but Miss Bailey was, as a teacher, barely feur months old. The associate superintendent for her vicinity was the Hon. Timothy O'Shea, known and dreaded as "Gum Shoe Tim," owing to his engaging way of creeping softly up back stairs and appearing, all unheralded and unwelcome, upon the threshold of his intended victim.

Miss Bailey was one of the beginners, and room 18 was made to shine as the sun, Morris Mogilewsky, monitor of the goldfish bowl, wrought busily until his charges glowed redly against the water plants in their shining bowl. Crepers crept, plants grew and ferns waved under the care of Nathan Spiderwitz, monitor of the window boxes. There was such a martial swing and strut in Patrick Brennan's leadership ers were precariously attached to the "jumper," and impossible shoes and stockings supplemented the trousers. Glancing from boy to bottle, the "comp'ny mit whiskers" asked:

"What's this for?"

"A present."
Mr. O'Shea removed the cork and proceeded to draw out incredible quantities of absorbent cotton. When there was no more to come, a faint tinkle sounded within the blue depths and Mr. O'Shea, reversing the bottle, found-himself possessed of a trampled and disfigured sleeve link of most palpable

"It's from gold," Morris assured him

"You puts it in your—'scuse me—shirt. Wish you health to wear it."
"Thank you," said the Honorable. Tim, and there was a tiny break in the gloom which had enveloped him. And then, with a quick memory of the note and of his anger." and of his anger;
"Miss Bailey, who is this young And Teacher, of whose hobbies Mor-

ris was one, answered warmly: "That is Morris Mogliewsky, the best of boys. He takes care of the goldfish and does all sorts of things for me. Don't you.

"Teacher, yiss ma-an. I comes out of Russia," responded Morris, on the verge of tears and with his face buried of Russia," responded Morris, on the "No. It's comp'ny," answered Eva sagely. "It ain't her papa. It's comp'ny the while teacher takes him by the hand."

The children were not in the least disconcerted by the presence of the large man. They always enjoyed visitors and they liked the heavy gold chain which festooned the wide white waist-coat of this guest; and, as they watched him, the associate superintendent began to superintend.

He looked at the children all in their clean and smiling rows; he looked at the flowers and the plaster casts; he looked at the work of the last term and he looked at the teacher. As he looked he swayed gently on his rubber heels and decided that he was going to enjoy the coming quarter of an hour. Teacher pleased him from the first. She meither old nor ill-favored, and sillen grade against the susurphing race.

He resented the caressing air with which Teacher held whe was going to enjoy the coming quarter of an hour. Teacher and he wayed gently on his rubber helds and decided that he was going to enjoy the coming quarter of an hour. Teacher pleased him from the first. She meither old nor ill-favored, and she wayed gently on his rubber have and he welcomed the caressing air with which Teacher held whe was most evidently nervous. The combination appealed both to his love of hower and his peculiar sense of humor. Settling deliberately in the chair of state, he begain:

"Yar the tacker takes him by the had been given in research the care and his prejudices—strong and deep. He had been given in riscidition over that particular district states in the proper part in the chair of state, he begain:

"Yar the tacker takes him by the learn and his racial antagonism at the same time. He would take a rise out of this youns along the control of the control of the children silve the chair of state, he begain:

"Yar the tacker takes him by the had been given in risciding delivation over that particular districts with the reverse that particular districts with the reverse the nad he he care special



Practical

Utility of

Astronomy

called horizontal parallax.

The radius of the earth being known, and also the parallax of the celestial body, the distance from the earth is easily calculated. Thus have been

easily calculated. Thus have been found the distance of the moon and sun from the earth. The third of the three famous laws of Kepler, which establishes the relations that exist between the cidenal works.

tween the sidereal periods of two plan ets and their respective distances from the sun, enables us to find the distance of any planet, its sidereal period, that

This method of finding distance of the

nce from the sun, and for this reason

the most strenuous exertions have been to obtain as accurate a value of this distance as possible. As we have mentioned before, this distance can easily be found after establishing the

reason it is of the greatest importance to establish this parallax. At the beginning of the last century no result had yet been attained that might be called correct, and it was not until a

a more accurate distance of the sur from the earth has been established

The method employed in a satisfactory solution of this important problem displays an amount of ingenuity that cannot fail to excite the admiration of

not fail to excite the admiration of those who are capable of appreciating such mental labors. As to the distances of the bodies that constitute our solar system, science has placed matters on a pretty sure basis, but the ever active and aspiring human mind was not satisfied with this, and it has striven and is still striving to gage the very depths of the stellar universe.

striven and is still striving to gage the very depths of the stellar universe. It does not require any special acuteness of the intellect to see that such a parallax as that of the sun and the moon or the planets, is not possible in case of the stars. In comparison to their studendous distances from us the radius of the earth dwindles into a mathematical point, that is, into nothing, and it became indispensible to and

planets requires, therefore, an a rate determination of the earth's

sun's horizontal parallax, and for

comparatively recent time that a worthy value of this horizontal lax of the sun was obtained. Wi

what it is," and teacher turned to write the puzzling word upon the biackboard. Morris' heart stopped with a sickening suddenness and then rushed madly on again. He had a new and dreadful duty to perform. All his mother's crunsel, all his father's precepts told him that it was his duty. Yet fear held him in his little seat behind his little desk, while his conscience insisted on this unalterable decree of the social code: "So somebody's clothes is wrong it's polite you says 'scuse' und tells it out."

And here was teacher, whom he dearadornment extended to full sets of but-tons on jumpers and to laces in both shoes. Here was his in-maculate lady

own little eyes on his own little book.

Up into the quiet air went his timid hand. Teacher, knowing him in his more garrulous moods, ignored the threatened interruption of Bertha's spirited resume, but the windmill action of the little arm attracted the Henorable Tim's attention.

"The best-of boys wants you," he stiggested, and teacher perforce asked: "Well. Morris, what is it?"

Not until he was on his feet did the menitor of the goldfish bowl appreciate the menitor of the goldfish bowl appreciate."

"And so you bothered your teacher with that nonsense," said Tim. "You're a nice boy!"

Morris' eyes were hardly more appealing than Teacher's as the two culprits, for so they felt themselves, turned to their judge.

monitor of the goldfish bowl appreciate the enormity of the mission he had undertaken. The other children began to understand, and watched his struggle for words and breath with sympathy or derision, as their natures prompted. But there are no words in which one may politely mention ineffective safety

may politely mention ineffective safety pins to one's glass of tashion. Morris' knees trembled queerly, his breathing grew difficult, and teacher seemed a great way off as she asked again:
"Well, what is it, dear?"
Morris panted a little, smiled weakly, and then sat down. Teacher was evidently puzzled, the "comp'ny" alert, the principal uneasy.
"Now, Morris," teacher remonstrated, "you must tell me what you want."

But Morris had described his efficients.

But Morris had deserted his etiquette and his veracity, and murmured only:

"Just wanted to be noticed," said the Honorable Tim. "It is easy to spoil them." And he watched the best of boys closely, for a habit of interrupting reading lessons, wantonly and without reason, was a trait in the young of which he disapproved.

When this disapprobation manifested itself in Mr. O'Shea's countenance, the loyal heart of Morris interpreted it as a new menace to his sovereign. No later than yesterday she had warned them of the vital importance of coherence. "Every one knows," she had said, "that only common little boys and girls come apart. No one ever likes them," and the big stranger was even now misjudging her.

Again his short arm agitated the quiet air. Again his trembling legs upheld a trembling boy. Again authority urged. Again teacher asked:
"Well, Morris, what is it, dear?"

All this was as before, but not as be-fore was poor harassed Miss Bailey's sweep down the aisle, her sudden tak-ing of Morris' troubled little face be-tween her soft hands, the quick nearmeeting with her kind eyes, the note of pleading in her repetition:

"What do you want, Morris?"
He was beginning to answer when it occurred to him that the truth might make her cry. There was an unsteadiness about her upper lip which seemed to indicate the possibility. Suddenly he found that he no longer yearned for words in which to tell her of her dis-jointment, but for something else—anyhing else-to say.

His miscrable eyes escaped from hers and wandered to the wall in desperate search for conversation. There was no help in the pictures, no inspiration in the plaster casts, but on the blackboard ne read: "Tuesday, January 21st, 1902."
Only the date, but he must make it serve. With teacher close beside him, with the hostile eye of the Honorable Tim upon him, hedged roundabout by the frightened or admiring regard of the first reader class, Morris blinked rapidly, swallowed resolutely, and remarked:

"Teacher, this year's nineteen hundred and two," and knew that all was over.

Midding the method then his most awful tones, "will you tell me why you raised your hand? Come here, sir."

Teacher urged him gently, and, like dog to heel, he went. He halted within a pace or two of Mr. O'Shea and lifted a beseeching face toward him.

"I couldn't to tell nothing out," said he. "I tells you 'scuse I'm got a fraid."

The Honorable Tim lunged quickly and eaught the terrified boy preparatory to shaking him, but Morris escaped and fled to his haven of safety—his teacher's arms. When Miss Bailey felt the quick clasp of the thin little hands, the heavy beating of the overtice heart and the deep convulsive His miserable eyes escaped from hers

nce of Mr. O'Shea took on the beatified expression of the prophet who has found honor and verification in his "Stands a flerce word. I don't know I fair in urgent need of assistance and own country.



clined to the belief that from a utilitarian point of view the science of astronomy is to be subordinated to the science of physics and chemistry. They commit a

hemselves on the pathless waves of of the moon, the greater distance of the the sea, accurate geodetic and topographic measurements would present insuperable difficulties, such practical and indispensible things as calendars and almanacs would not exist; in short, there would prevail inextricable confusion in regard to many things. Even such as have but little conception

longitude and latitude is of the great-

our friend was thoughtful, though a cest importance.

The mariner that wants to sail for a certain island or a certain harbor does not sail about the sea at random "Watch out! Gum Shoe Tim' is in the building. The principal caught him on the back steirs and they're going round together. He's as cross as a bear. Greene in dead faint in dressing room. Says he's going to fire her. Watch out for him, and send the news on. His lay is reading and discipline." here present themselves two distinct astronomical problems; first, the obtaining of the longitude and latitude of places on the surface of the earth, and after these are established, how the navigator gets there without losing his eyed at the living confirmation of the after these are established how the statement that "Gum Shoe Tim" was Lavigator gets there without losing his principal took the paper from her science is nothing but a branch of astronomy, and without at least a prac-tical knowledge of it, the mariners O'Shea understands that you had no part in this. It's all right. You are not responsible."

Lical knowledge of it, the would be no more than professional soldiers without arms. The practical results of the astronomical science enterprise in the strength of the strength ables the nautical man to find out at any time on the ocean, exactly where he is, and to arrive where he wants to

In a mere newspaper article we can-not be supposed to enter minutely into an explanation of the more or less, ingenious methods of finding the longitude and latitude of places on the surface of the earth, and we confine ourselves to an example in each case. Let us take a circumpolar star, that is one that does not set. This star will, within twenty-four hours twice pass the meridian, or to use a technical ex-pression, culminate. Let this star be observed at its upper and lower cul-mination with a suitable instrument enabling us to read off the altitude of the star at its two culminations. The mean of these altitudes will give us the latitudes of the place. There are other methods which time and space forbid us to mention. This, for the determination of latitude. The longitude of a place is the difference of the local times of that place from some other, Greenwich, for instance. Now, the determination of local time is accomplished by obscepting a goldstill a companion of the complished by observing a celestial abject, and pertains, therefore to astron-

Measuring Celestial Distances.

A person not conversant with the wonderful power of mathematical analysis and its applicability to celestial bodies that are hundred thous-

SKIES IN FEBRUARI

Value of Astronomy

chemistry. They commit a mistake, for not even such practical sciences as the last two named have had such a direct bearing upon practical and every-day life as astronomy. Without a knowledge of that great science we should have no accurate means of measuring time, navigators would hopelessly lose themselves on the nethbors ways of the mean the greater distance of the mount be greater distance of the much loss ways of the mount be greater distance of the name of the constellation and loss than the greater distance of the name of the name of the constellation of the greater distance of the name of th nual parallax has been obtained with more or less reliable exactness is limited, the task requiring extraordin-ary keenness of observation. Thus we have found that our nearest neighbor in the sidereal realms of the universe under which the radius of the earth would appear when viewed from the moon or the sun, or a planet, is called the parallax of the celestial body, and when the latter is on the horizon it is

is Alpha Centauri, whose distance is three and a half light years. A light year is the space which the swiftest of all travelers, the light, would traverse in a year. Such distances expressed by miles, nay, even by the distance of the sun from the earth would present numbers that convey no meaning to our mind, and consequently the introduction of a new linear unit as that of the light year, became a mar

or of absolute necessity.

When we reflect that with Alpha Cen tauri we have reached only the threshold of the universe, we cannot but bow our heads in silence and humility be-fore the unfathomable grandeur of the universe and its Omnipotent Creator.

The Striking Stars and Constellations Now Visible.

One cannot forbear mentioning the effect of the February constellations as seen from a winter-locked landscape. No sublimer spectacle is afforded the contemplative observer as he stands under heaven's canopy at 8 p. m. to witness Taurus, with his golden horns—the glittering Plelades followed by the resplendent Orion, together with the thousand other brilliant points that bespangle the western heavens, all adspangle the western heavens, all advancing across the celestial slope with a precision and conformity of motion that far outvies the marshalling of the best trained armies that the world ever saw. Our globe, as she glides moothly and noiselessly onward in her course about the sun, like some mighty stereopticon, is ever bringing before our gaze an endless round of stellar scen-ery, and to those who continually keep watch from such astronomical outposts as the United States naval, Warner's, Ann Arbor or Lick's observatories, the same acute sense of recognition is acquired for distinguishing and recognizing every point of light that appears on the celestial sphere as that which has long since enabled the mariner to des-cry upon the distant horizen the outline of the smallest sea craft long before it

For several months in advance as awe-inspiring constellations of the year Among the many that are centioned, Orion, the chiefest in splendor and magnificence is invariably referred to magnificence is invariably referred to as being the cynosure of all others during February evenings. This well known and easiest to be recognized of the starry groups occupies a most factor of the s

Whoever looks upon this constellation and learns its name will never forget it. There are seventy-eight visible stars in it, and when it is on the meridian it is visible to the entire habitable There are three stars of second magnitude together in a straight line, which constitute the Belt of Orion. These three stars make a line exactly three degrees in length. They are sometimes called the Ell and Yard. In Job they are called the Bands of Orion; and the ancient husbandman sometimes called them Jacob's Rod. To the north

west or Orion we see the Pleiades and Hyades, while to the north of the Hy-ades is Auriga, with milk white Capella

a little past the meridian. Perseus, containing the bright and variable star Algol, is situated in the midst of the Milky Way, and is now about half-way between the meridian and the wester Great Bear is slowly climbing up from beneath the North Star, and will ere long be on the meridian. This constellation is easily distinguished by means of a cluster of seven bright stars forming what is called The Dipper. In some countries it is called Charles' Wain, or Wagon. While to the south of the Dipper, Leo. with its sickle-like

shape, is rising in the east announcing the coming o fspring: Morning and Evening Planets.

Of the planets, Jupiter and Venus are of the planets, Jupiter and Vends are now our evening stars and are both very brilliant; Jupiter setting during the early part of the month about 10:30 o'clock p. m., while Venus sets more than an hour earlier. Venus is nightly increasing in brilliancy and at the same time earlier, and at the same time earlier, and at the same time earlier. time rapidly journeying on in her course as if bent on overtaking Jupiter, which feat she very nearly accomplishes by the last of the month, when she is jus a little to the northwest of her great brother, they both setting near the same time—about 3:30 o'clock. Mars is now our morning star, and is situated in the constellation Libra, rising about midnight

A HILL OF DEATH.

How Thousands Died in the Most Bloody Assault in History.

(London Cor. New York Sun.) The absorbing interest in St. Peters-burg permits little attention to be paid to the full accounts now in London of one of the greatest feats of modern arms, the capture of 203 Meter hill and the slaughter of thousands of Japanese

"At 3 o'clock a forward movement was made by the soldiers on a companion hill, which was designated as 210. They pressed on, encountering lit-tle resistance, and were soon in posses-sion of half the crest. At the same moment 500 men left a Japanese trench on 203 Meter hill and rushed a Russian trench thirty yards away. The Japan-Nothing could be seen of the Russians "A few minutes later the soldiers in possession of the first trench reappeared on the far side and again moved forward. Every one watched with breathless anxiety for this part of the climb that had always been so fetal. The soldiers on 219 bill also fatal. The soldiers on 210 hill also moved forward, and before one had time to realize what had happened the Japanese infantry were over the crest fatal. both peaks and outlined against the

skyline. "With the exception of three prisoners not a live Russian was found on the summit. They had been shelled to pieces, and not even a mouse could have escaped from that hail. No mountain ever contained, contracted in so small a space, so much of the horrors of war. The crest had been absolutely smashed to pieces. One could not even trace the lines of original defenses. "Among this confused jumble of rocks, sandbags, shells, charred tim-

rocks, sandbags, shells, charred tim-ber, broken rifles, bits of uniforms and whiskers" had looked selemnly at one soldiers' accounterments of every description the dead lay in hundreds, many smashed beyond resemblance to human form, so terrible is the effect of modern shell fire. On the east side of the mountain fay dead Russians and on the west side the dead Japanese. The summit was sacred to both.

"It had been freezing during the day is the dead selemnly at one another for a struggling moment, and had then broken into laughter. long and loud, until the visiting authority was limp and moist. The children waited in polite uncertainty, but when distributed a wan smile, which later grew into a shaky laugh, the first-read-

he mountain fay dead.

the west side the dead Japanese.

summit was sacred to both.

"It had been freezing during the day of the attack and the bodies were perfectly preserved. Some seemed to have died a natural death, but the majority, especially the Japanese, who were struck down while advancing up a steep slope, had their teeth clenched, and a look of fierce resolve was writand a look of fierce resolve was writand and a look of fierce resolve was writand a wore a pained, éven surprised, appear-ance. In one place a dozen soldiers were sitting in a square shelter of handbags when a big shell landed beween them and killed all. "The defenses had been temporarily repaired from time to time, and often

ne could see the body of a soldier taking the place of a sandbag in improvised walls. Many of the dead had been killed as far back as September and their bodies remained unburied in all stages of decay. But what struck one more forcibly than anything else was the manner in which the big shells smashed everything to pulp.

How Did He Get There?

Perceiving that the stranger in the faultless evening attire seemed to be watching the wearers of the costly jew-elry, the master of ceremonies at the

advice, and all because she had on that day inaugurated a delightfully vigorous exercise for which architecturally she was not designed.

There was not designed.

The best of boys has his off days, and this is one of them," he remarked. "Morris." said teacher, "did you stop a reading lesson to tell me that? Do

ous exercise for which architecturally she was not designed.

There was yet room for hope that some one else would see the breach and brave the danger. But no. The visitor sat stolidly in the chair of state, the principal sat serenely beside him, the children sat each in his own little place behind his own little desk, keeping his own little eyes on his own little book.

Up into the quiet air went his timid hand. Teacher, knowing him in his him of the control of the

prits, for so they felt themselves, turned to their judge.

"Morris is a strange boy," Miss Bailey explained. "He can't be managed by ordinary methods—"

"And extraordinary methods don't seem to work today," Mr. O'Shea interjected.

and I think," Teacher continued, "that it might be better not to press the point."
"Oh, if you have no control over

him-" Mr. O'Shea was beginning pleasantly, when the principal sug-'You'd better let us hear what he has to say. Miss Bailey; make him under-stand that you are mistress here." And Teacher, with a heart-sick laugh at the Irony of this advice in the presence of

the associate superintendent, turned to

obey.

But Morris would utter no words but these, dozens of times repeated: "I have a fraid." Miss Bailey coaxed, bribed, threatened and cajoled; shook him surreptitiously, petted him openly. The result was always the same: "It's polite I tells you something out, on'y I had a fraid." had a fraid.'

"But, Morris, dear, of what?" cried Teacher. "Are you afraid of me? Stop crying now and answer. Are you afraid of Miss Balley?"
"N-o-o-oh, m-a-a-an."
"Are you afraid of the princ;pal?"

"N-0-0-0h, m-a-a-an."
"Are you afraid"—with a slight bause.

during which a native hue of honesty was foully done to death—"of this kind gentleman we are all so glad to see?" "N-0-0-0h, m-a-a-an."
"Welk then, what is 'he matter with
you? Are you sick? Don't you think
you would like to go home to your

'N-o-o-ch, m-a-a-an; I ain't sick. I

"N-o-o-oh, m-a-a-an; I aint sick."
tells you 'scuse."
The repeated imitation of a sorrowful goat was too much for the Honorable Tim.
"Bring that boy to me," he commanded. "Til show you how to manage refractory and rebellious children."
With much difficulty and many assurances that the gentleman was not going
to hurt him, Miss Bailey succeeded in
untwining Morris' legs from the supuntwining Morris legs from the sup-ports of the desk and in half carrying, half leading him up to the chair of state. An ominous silence had settled over the room. Eva Gonorowsky was weeping softly, and the redoubtable Isi-dore Applebaum was stiffened in a

"Morris." began the associate super intendent in his most awful tones, "will you tell me why you raised your hand?

over.

The caressing clasp of teacher's hands grew into a grip of anger. The

"I must ask you to leave this room at once," she announced. The principal started, and then sat back. Teacher's eyes were dangerous, and the Honorothy O'Shea and spoke able Tim might profit by a lesson.
"You've frightened the child until he can't breathe. I can do nothing with him while you remain. The examination is ended: You may go."

Now Mr. O'Shea saw he had gone a little too far in his effort to create the proper dramatic setting for his clemency. He had not expected the young woman to "rise" quite so far and high. His deprecating half-apology, half-eulogy, gave Morris the opportunity he

"Teacher," he panted: "I wants to whisper mit you in the ear."
With a dexterous movement he knelt upon her lap and tore out his solitary upon her lap and tore out his solitary safety-pin. He then clasped her tightly and made his explanation. He began in the softest of whispers, which increased in volume as it did in interest, so that he reached the climax at the full power of his boy soprano voice.

"Teacher, Missis Bailey, I know you know what year stands. On'y it's polite the law was a stands. On'y it's polite to the way was the company of the law was a stands."

know what year stands. On'y it's pointe
I tells you something, und I had a fraid
the while the comp'ny mit the whiskers
sets und rubbers. But, Teacher, it's
like this: your jumper's sticking out
und you could take mine safety-pin.

He had understood so little of all that
had passed that he was beyond being
surprised by the result of this commuvication. Miss Railey had gathered him ication. Miss Bailey had gathered him nication. Miss Bailey had gathered him into her arms and had cried in a queer, helpless way. And as she cried she had said over and over again: "Morris, how could you? Oh, how could you, dear? How could you?"

The principal and "the comp'ny mir whiskers" had looked selemnly at one another for a struggling moment, and

"Teacher," he began meekly, "I tells you 'scuse. This sort of thing makes a man feel like a bull in a china shop. Do you think the little fellow will shake hands with me? I was really sales.

joking. "But surely he will," said Miss Bailey as she glanced down at the tangle of dark curls resting against her breast. "Morris, dear, aren't you going to say good-bye to the gentleman?" Morris relaxed one hand from its grasp on his lady and bestowed it on

morns relaxed one hand to make the man and the man and man and